

## BAND OF ASSASSINS DRAG MAN TO DEATH

Lay in Ambush and Kill a  
Rich Brooklyn Man.

### GIRL IS TOO SCARED TO TELL

Priest, Informed of Crime by Neighbor, Rushes to Police Station and Informs the Officers—Murder Believed to Be One of Vengeance by the Notorious Black Hand.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 13.—Pietro Barilla, a well-to-do hotel man, of Woodhaven, L. I., was dragged from his bicycle at Lincoln road and Nostrand avenue, in Flatbush, at 1 a. m. to-day and stabbed and shot to death by a band of men who had lain in ambush for him in a clump of bushes at the side of the road.

The police have arrested Antonio del Marto, his cousin, a saloon keeper, in whose company, at 525 Lincoln road, he was.

The victim's body was literally riddled with stab and bullet wounds. From letters found on him, it is practically certain Barilla was the victim of the Black Hand. The police believe the same band that hacked and hewed a man to pieces shortly after Christmas and dumped his dismembered body, wrapped in oilcloth, near the scene of to-day's crime, killed the hotel keeper.

It was evident, though, from a half-emptied magazine revolver of the automatic type that was found tightly clutched in the victim's hand that he fought for his life till the bullets and knives of his assassins brought him down.

There were two witnesses to Barilla's slaying—Mildred Busch, a fifteen-year-old girl, of 322 Lincoln road, and a man who happened to be passing. It was apparent, though, after they had been briefly examined by the police of the Flatbush station, that whatever they may have seen has been soared out of their heads by horror of the assassination.

### Two Saw the Attack.

All they could tell that they saw in the bright moonlight that lighted the road a gang of men—seven or eight, at least, they say—leap from a dark clump of bushes and fall on Barilla like a pack of wolves.

They heard Barilla's terrified scream, and then saw his revolver spit fire. The answer was a fusillade from the band of assassins, and in the midst of their knives the hotel man sank into the road, bleeding from a dozen wounds.

The first intimation of the murder that reached the Flatbush police station came from Rev. F. X. Ludecke, a Catholic priest, living in Maple avenue. He ran breathless into the station and told the police that he had been informed of the crime by a neighbor.

Lt. Kane, in charge, sent the reserves out to search the section, while the body was brought into the station house. The police went through the whole district without turning up the slightest clue to the slayers, so well had they covered their tracks. From the fact that no trace of blood was discovered, it is added that none of the assassins was hit by the bullets from Barilla's revolver, though he evidently fired several times.

### Didn't Rob Victim.

The murder was not for robbery. That much is certain, for the dead man's watch and a considerable sum of money were found on him. The police believe he was riding to "keep an appointment with the gang that killed him when he met his death."

That Barilla was prepared for trouble is evident from the fact that he carried a revolver and was prepared to use it with deadly effect.

Several letters, written in Italian, and some of them addressed in the red ink of the Black Hand, were found in his pockets. What connection these have with his murder is not yet established, but when they are translated it is believed they will prove to be Black Hand missives.

### HOLDS GIRL'S MOTHER AT BAY.

West Virginia Man May Be Lynched for Attack on Child.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Wheeling, W. Va., Aug. 13.—With a cocked revolver pointed directly at the frenzied and terror-stricken mother, defying her to rescue her child, Sullivan Bennett, recently released from jail, assailed the seven-year-old daughter of Mrs. Oliver C. Beckner to-day.

The crime occurred at Martinsburg, Berkeley County. Mrs. Beckner saw Bennett drag the child into a room at the plant of the Martinsburg Gas Company, where distillery is being conducted, and she rushed to her assistance, drawing a revolver. Bennett held her at bay, declaring that he would kill her if she entered the room. Mrs. Beckner ran back to the house, telephoned her husband, and the police, and herself hastened back with a revolver. Bennett made his escape from the room and hid in the bushes, where he was found by the police soon afterward.

A crowd quickly gathered, and cries of "Get a rope" were soon stopped by the police rushing him with all possible speed to the jail, which is strongly guarded. This is the third attempt on the child within a month, and feeling against Bennett is high.

The penalty in this State is life sentence or death.

### MIDSHIPMAN MAY LOSE EYE.

Ewald Would Be Forced from the Service in Such Case.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Annapolis, Aug. 13.—Midshipman Ewald, a member of the third class of the Naval Academy, is in serious danger of being forced out of the service through the loss of an eye. He was a member of the Academy rifle team, which left recently to participate in the national matches at Camp Perry, Ohio. Just as the team was to leave the Academy, he developed serious inflammation of the cornea of one eye. His condition was such that, instead of being allowed to go to Camp Perry, he was ordered to the Naval Hospital at Washington for treatment under a specialist.

Information received at the Academy to-day states that, while every effort is being made to save the young man's sight, the authorization of the eye was not altogether a success, and there is grave danger. Should this be true, he would be forced to resign from the service and give up his naval career.

## CONFEDERATE SONS ORGANIZE.

New Camp Instituted with Ceremony at Elkins, W. Va.

Special to The Washington Herald.  
Elkins, W. Va., Aug. 13.—A camp of Sons of Confederate Veterans was instituted at Elkins, W. Va., with the following officers: Commandant, Ralph Darden; first lieutenant, Boyd Wees; second lieutenant, J. S. Garber; adjutant, G. Nelson Wilson; surgeon, Dr. A. S. Bosworth; treasurer, Floyd McDonald; quartermaster, Blaine W. Taylor; treasurer, Floyd McDonald; and historian, C. D. Bray. The camp authorized the appointment of a committee to arrange a programme for the occasion of the unveiling of the Confederate monument at Beverly, September 20, when Senator John W. Daniel will speak. The monument was erected by the Daughters of the Confederacy.

## ATHLETES ARE BACK

Carpenter Is Mild in His Criticism of English.

### DENIES THE CHARGE OF FOUL

Committee Has Planned Rousing Reception, to Be Attended by State Militia and a Strong Array of Athletic Clubs—President Roosevelt Cannot Attend the Exercises.

New York, Aug. 13.—With eleven of the victorious American athletes, including J. C. Carpenter, the man who was robbed by the British officials of the 40-meter race by disqualification, on board, the White Star Line steamship *Majestic* arrived here to-day and was accompanied from quarantine to her dock by a large sea-going tug carrying more than 100 friends, led by Matthew P. Halpin, the manager of the American team. The athletes received a most enthusiastic welcome from their admirers, and vessels all along the bay, seeing the tug covered with hunting flags and the saluting with loud blasts from their whistles.

The athletes who were on board the *Majestic* were W. G. Burroughs, of Chicago; E. T. Cooke, of Cornell; L. "Bud" Goodwin, N. Y. A. C.; M. A. H. Griffin, Indiana; H. A. Gilbey, Boston A. C.; Harry L. Hillman, Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn; Conrad Trubenbach, N. Y. A. C.; J. C. Carpenter, Washington; J. A. Reiter, Forest Smithson, and N. A. Merion.

### Carpenter Explains.

Most of the interest was centered in Carpenter, the runner, who was disqualified after winning the 40-meter race on the ground that he had "bored" his English competitor. Carpenter was surrounded by a group of friends and interested followers of athletic sports, all of whom clamored for his story of the disqualification. At first he was reluctant to talk about the affair, but upon being pressed said:

"I have no recollection of having touched Lieut. Halswelle at all. As a matter of fact, the race was declared void before I finished. The rule under which the disqualification was made was the one to the effect that if any jostling occurred, or if any one happened to interfere with a runner in any way, the race would be declared off, void, and to be rerun, the offending party not being permitted to compete in the running."

### Warned Against Americans.

"On the morning of the race," Carpenter continued, "the English newspapers printed a warning notice advising that the race should be carefully watched by all Englishmen. All the stories inferred that the Americans would do something to win the race, either by fair means or foul."

"That," said Carpenter, "was the worst feature of the whole affair, because it made it look as though my disqualification had been prearranged."

"I believe that if I had not been disqualified I would have won the race when it was run."

### President's Greeting.

President Roosevelt, while he cannot be present, extends a hearty welcome to the American team to visit him at Oyster Bay. His communication is as follows:

Oyster Bay, Aug. 13.  
Gentlemen: I am very glad to have been called to the attention of the distinguished athletes who are here. It will not be possible for me to attend the exercises, but if the men of the team can come out to Oyster Bay I shall be extremely glad to see them at my house and greet them in person.

Yours sincerely,  
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

The invitation will probably be accepted, although it is an open secret that the committee has not given up hopes of securing the President in person on the great day.

### MRS. HALL SEEKS DIVORCE.

Wife of Man Arrested in London Wants Her Freedom.

New York, Aug. 13.—Mrs. Florence Frances Teall Hall began in the Supreme Court to-day a suit for divorce from her husband, Mandeville De Marigny Hall, who was arrested in London on Tuesday on a charge of obtaining by false pretences an automobile worth \$5,000 from a Paris automobile company.

Mrs. Hall names as co-respondent Vida Whitmore, the chorus girl who went to Jersey City on May 21 with Hall, was married to him, and then went to Europe with him.

Mrs. Hall's lawyer, John Dinehan, obtained from Justice Goff to-day an order allowing the service of the summons by publication. It is made plain in the affidavit on which the order was granted that Vida Whitmore and Mrs. Hall are acting together, and that Vida has supplied Mrs. Hall with information on which she bases her action.

### Investigates Texas Border.

El Paso, Tex., Aug. 13.—Gen. Albert Meyer, commanding the Department of Texas, reached Del Rio this afternoon to investigate revolution conditions there. The troops have searched a large part of Del Rio for revolutionists, but found none.

### Goldwin Smith Eighty-five.

Toronto, Canada, Aug. 13.—Prof. Goldwin Smith, one of the adopted sons of whom Canada is most proud, celebrated his eighty-fifth birthday here to-day. A great many messages of congratulation were received at the Grange from Canada, England, and the United States.

When you have lost or found anything, telephone an advertisement to The Washington Herald, and bill will be sent you at 1 cent a word.

## LIKE STAGE VILLAIN

Black Hand Wears Red Sash, Earrings, and Handcuffs.

### CHARGED WITH TWO CRIMES

Sicilian Fugitive Fettered on Ship After Escaping from Ellis Island and Trying to Swim East River. Will Be Sent to Italy to Face Two Atrocious Murder Charges.

New York, Aug. 13.—Carlo Clappa, alias Bianco Carmine, started to-day for his old home in Sicily, but the chances are he will not enjoy the trip.

He will travel to Havre in the brig of the French liner *La Bretagne* with iron on his legs and locks on the doors of his apartment. He was jingling with manacles like a cart horse when three immigration officials took him aboard this morning. They took no chances with Carlo, for he has a bad name where he comes from, and he did not do anything to brighten his reputation while on these shores. The prisoner looked like a brigand dressed for the star villain's part in a modern Black Hand melodrama.

He was short and dark and broad-shouldered, with a big black mustache, earrings and a red sash. He wore a light suit, checked with large squares of brown. Despite his fetters, he walked up the gang plank jauntily. Carlo reached this country in January of last year, a fugitive from Italian justice. He was charged with two particularly atrocious murders in his home province.

He was picked up in a raid on Mulberry Bend, a few months ago. At headquarters, somebody recognized him from the pictures that had been sent on from Rome. He was taken to Ellis Island upon the extradition processes could be arranged. One night, with four other aliens, awaiting deportation, he got out of the cells. The other four found a skiff and pulled for the Jersey shore, leaving him behind. He jumped into the water and swam for his life until he was picked up by the whole group landed at Hoboken. There, a few days later, three of the refugees, including Carlo, were captured by members of the Italian detective squad.

### DROWNED IN THE POTOMAC.

Negro May Have Jumped from Bridge, Intending Suicide.

Claude Harris, colored, twenty-two years old, of 123 E Street, street north-west, was drowned in the Potomac River, under the Aqueduct Bridge, at 10:30 o'clock last night. His body was recovered shortly before 1 o'clock this morning and was taken to the morgue. An inquest will be held to-day.

According to the police, Harris climbed up a flight of steps leading to the tow path of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal and from there climbed to one of the strings running underneath the bridge. He climbed along the iron beam to the fourth pier, and then plunged into the river. It is believed that he intended to commit suicide.

Dr. Herbert E. Martin, of 508 1/2 Thirteenth street north-west, was paddling under the bridge, when the negro's body fell into the water near him. He did not know the man, and he was unable to give a description of him.

### Noise War Still Goes On

Maj. Sylvester Now Gets After the Garbage Men.

No More Banging of Lids Will Be Allowed by Backdoor Callers.

Maj. Sylvester, the noisy leader of the "noiseless crusade," is again on the war path. With a long list of slain "tom" cats, mechanical pianos, crying infants, barking dogs, and routed thunder in his wake, the "noiseless leader" cast about for fresh fields for conquest. He has found one.

The festive garbage collector is destined to be the next victim of the efforts of the superintendent of police to make Washington a "noiseless city." The first fastness of Harpers Ferry and the elysian solitudes of Alexandria. The waste went there yesterday, and was betide the unlucky "back-gate caller" who allows his wagon to jingle, his horse to neigh, or the remnants of sausages in his release.

Seated at his desk at police headquarters, the other morning, still encompassed by a spirit of peace and quiet obtained during the night preceding at Harpers Ferry, the major was rudely brought to his immediate surroundings by the clanging of the tin cover on a garbage wagon passing down Fourteenth street. He scowled and dived into a pile of unopened mail.

Lounging about his home in peaceful Mount Pleasant the same evening a loud, clanging noise smote on the superstitious hearing of the crusader. He investigated. It was a cart of the same pattern as the disturber of his peace in the morning.

Maj. Sylvester began to think. He recalled all the agitation that has gone on concerning garbage wagons, and concluded that after being knocked about so much a better victim for his zeal could not be found.

Yesterday the superintendent sent forth his ultimatum. Every policeman in the city is warned to keep his ears open and at the first sound of a rattling garbage wagon to immediately grab the hapless driver, jot down his number, his name, his age, the name of his grandfather, and report the result of his observations to his superior officer. In the course of human events a quietus will be put on that particular driver or his cart.

### Clothes and the Man.

From Harper's Weekly.

A gentleman met his medical adviser on Fifty-second street the other day and passed a friendly greeting.

"Well, and how are you?" asked the doctor.

"Quite passable, thanks," said the other; "but I notice that when I bend my body forward, stretch out my arms horizontally and impart to them a circular motion I always feel such a pain in my left shoulder."

"But what need is there for you to perform such ridiculous antics?" inquired the physician.

"Do you know any other way, doctor, of getting on your top-coat?" replied his patient.

### Test Wanting.

Smithson—What is Browne's earning capacity?

Johnson—It's never been tested. He's always been employed by the government.

## PRaise FOR GEN. O'BRIEN.

El Diario, of Buenos Ayres, Lauds American Diplomat.

Montevideo, Aug. 13.—The *Diario*, of Buenos Ayres, commenting upon the cordial manifestations of appreciation on the occasion of the departure of Gen. O'Brien, the United States Minister, for home on leave of absence, affirms that Uruguay shows a notable predilection for North American diplomacy.

Uruguay's action is seemingly reciprocated, suggesting that the United States is following a policy having for its object the expansion of her commerce. The paper compliments the personal appearance and gentlemanly bearing of Gen. O'Brien.

The newspapers of Montevideo are equally laudatory, especially regarding Gen. O'Brien's work in Paraguay, where he is also the representative of the United States.

## IT WAS DEAD WRONG

Negro Drove Dirt Wagon Through Funeral Cortege.

### IS ARRESTED ON THE SPOT

"Deed Ah Didn't Know Hit Was Agin de Law, 'Cause I see a Pore Old Honest Man." Was Henry Jones' Ineffectual Excuse, Pleaded Through Grating of Police Cell.

Driving a dirt wagon through a funeral procession is a charge registered on the blotter at the First precinct police station against Henry Jones, black.

Henry was arrested at Ninth street and New York avenue northwest about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He is employed by Peck Baker, a contractor. Policeman Caw stopped the wagon, and mounting to the seat, ordered Henry to drive to the station.

"Y'all gent'm'n ought not to 'rest a pore, old, honest man for dein' sump'n' he didn't do," said Henry, protesting the negro.

"Very disrespectful and reprehensible to drive through a funeral," said Police- man Simpson, detailed as desk sergeant. "We can't put up with anything like that. How would you like to have a dirt wagon driven through your funeral?"

### Wouldn't Know Difference.

"Wouldn't make no difference to me," said Henry. "Dat dead man didn't say nothin', an' Ah don't see what cause de heah policemen's got for complainin'." As for de respect, Ah don't think it was just right, but deed Ah didn't know it was agin de law.

"How old are you?" inquired Simpson. "Deed, boss, Ah can't tell 'sactly tell mah age. Seems to me Ah heered ole Marse Black say he reckoned Ah was sixty-seven years old five years 'fore dis last gone war, but, honest, Ah can't tell how ole Ah is, an' Ah'm feered to guess 'cause Ah mought not tell de 'saut trufe."

### Married or Single?

"Ah'm hopin' Ah'm married. Ah got a wife and a whole passel ob chillun at my home on Ninth street. Guess Ah'm a whole lot married," replied Henry, as he crumpled his weather-beaten felt hat and looked thoughtful.

"Born in the United States?" asked Simpson.

"Naw, sah, Ah was bawn and bred up heah in Montgomery County, Maryland," answered the prisoner. And he wondered why the policemen laughed.

### Natural Born Driver.

"Ah drives for a livin'," said Henry. "Been drivin' horses and mules almost since de day Ah was bawn. Never drive through nobody's funeral 'cession before, an' Ah can't never gwine do it no more ob Ah git out ob dis mess."

"Got \$5 to put up for your appearance in court?" asked the official interrogator. "Deed, boss, Ah can't spell, can't figure, and can't write. Boss, Ah can't do nothin' but drive horses and mules. Dat's mah business. Dat's how Ah keeps de chillun from starvin' and de way Ah got into trouble dis evenin'." Please let me go and keep on workin' for dem little ones and give 'em bread."

The law had to take its course, however, and despite the feeble Captain Williams and all other police officials at the station had for Henry, he was sent back to a cell weeping like a child who had lost his favorite toy. There he stayed until Mr. Barker sent the money for his release.

## NEGROES MAY BE LYNCHED

Men Implicated in Battle with Oklahoma Sheriff Held.

Captured After an All-night Hunt by Militia and Big Posse.

Avery, Okla., Aug. 13.—Shortly before noon to-day, two of the negroes implicated in the battle between Sheriff L. E. Martin and Deputy Sheriffs Charles F. Parker and Young, were captured three miles north of Avery, after an all-night hunt by the militia and a posse of 150 men.

Excitement is intense, and talk of lynching has been freely heard. The shooting was the sequel of a gun fight when a dispute arose between Deputy Sheriff Young and the negro tenants on Young's farm.

Sheriff Martin and Deputy Sheriff Young were seriously wounded, and Deputy Sheriff Parker was not expected to live. One negro was killed outright, and twenty negroes made their escape.

Deputy Sheriff Young had his horse shot from under him. Officers were on their way to Young's farm, and had just gained sight of the negroes, when the negroes opened fire upon them.

### A Crowded Universe.

From Success Magazine.

In New Haven the committee of a graduating class once went to a local jeweler with a commission for a class badge. They had in view a design representing a youthful graduate surveying the universe.

"About how large would you like the figure?" the jeweler asked.

"Well," said the spokesman, "we thought the graduate ought to cover about three-quarters of the badge, and the universe the rest."

### The Tactical Doctor.

From Success Magazine.

A physician in a small town in Northern Michigan got himself into a serious predicament by his inability to remember names and people. One day, while making out a patient's receipt, his visitor's name escaped him. Not wishing to appear so forgetful and thinking to get a clue, he asked her whether she spelled her name with an e or i. The lady smilingly replied: "Why, doctor, my name is Hill."

## TYPOS TO MISSOURI

Printers Select St. Joseph for Next Convention.

### JOHN MITCHELL IS APPLAUDED

Miners' Leader Gets Ovation When He Speaks to Delegates in Faneuil Hall—Washington Women Present Autograph Patchwork Quilt to Superintendent of Printers' Home.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Boston, Aug. 13.—St. Joseph, Mo., was chosen this afternoon as the meeting place of the next annual convention of the Typographical Union. The vote was: St. Joseph, 12; Minneapolis, 5; Seattle, 3.

The convention session to-day and the celebration of the delegates at Faneuil Hall to-night have been given over for the most part to brilliant speechmaking.

When John Mitchell, the mine workers' famed ex-leader, came into the convention hall this afternoon, the types arose as a man and cheered him again and again. In a short speech, with industrial peace as a keynote, Mitchell held his hearers spellbound. And again to-night, when he arose in Faneuil Hall he received an ovation never surpassed in the history of the old Cradle of Liberty.

In his fluent style, the miners' hero again declared for arbitration and conciliation, and, lauding the work of the printers, said it had now become respectable, if not fashionable, to be a member of a trade union organization.

George L. Berry, president of the Pressmen; Robert Glocking, president of the Bookbinders; Gen. Charles H. Taylor, of the Publishers, and the officers of the I. T. U. also delivered stirring speeches to-day and this evening.

### Women Make Quilt.

The Washington women types are the most popular of the women who have come to the convention. And to show that the type machine has not interfered with their domestic handwork, they presented to-day a handsome autograph patchwork quilt to Supt. Charles Deacon, of the Union Printers' Home. Mrs. Joe M. Johnson made the presentation speech. Eight hundred autographs are contained, which were paid for at 10 cents each, so that the home benefits financially as well as by the acquisition of the unique quilt.

The women visitors followed their "stag banquet" last night by journeying by trolley this afternoon, minus their escorts, over the route taken by Paul Revere in his historic ride at Lexington Park they found rest and quiet and returned to-night, refreshed, in time to listen to the speechmaking. Mrs. Bowen, president, accompanied the party.

### Held Social Session.

The Washington types held a social session yesterday, renewing acquaintances with former employees of the government office. They had the Japanese room of the Quincy House all to themselves, and were a merry party. Mr. and Mrs. John A. Huston were among those present, the latter receiving much attention from the Boston ladies. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Humble and H. B. Goodell were also in the party. Michael J. Sullivan, now of New Hampshire, and formerly chairman of the Congressional Record division in the Government Printing Office, gave them all a surprise when he appeared. Songs and cheers were in order at all times, and the little levee feast was one of the prettiest held by the conventionists.

## DETECTIVE GETS OWN ROBBER

Double Arrest Reveals Suit Case Stolen in Raid.

### Two Negroes Confess When Captured After a Night of Adventures.

After two adventures, Central Office Detectives Pratt and Howlett last night arrested two negroes on a charge of housebreaking, and recovered goods valued at more than \$30, including a suit case belonging to Detective Pratt that the officer did not know was missing.

In groping through the dark loft of an abandoned lumber shed at Thirteenth and a-half street and Ohio avenue northwest, Detective Pratt slipped through a hole and was saved from falling only by the promptness of his partner, who grabbed him by the collar and dragged him to a firm footing.

Upon leaving the lumber yard the two officers came near being shot by a special officer, who thought them burglars. He covered them with a revolver and had they not spoken quickly and acted in a docile manner, they would have been "plugged."

Last Saturday night the tailor shop of Joseph Reynolds, at 42 Louisiana avenue northwest, was broken into and a quantity of clothing and two suit cases were taken. One of the suit cases belonged to Detective Pratt, who had taken some clothes to be repaired.

After "four days' work" the detectives yesterday evening arrested George Wilson, twenty years old, who said he came from Harrisburg, Pa. After a cross-examination the negro confessed to the robbery, but said he had not taken any of the clothing. When it was pointed out that he was wearing a pair of the stolen trousers, he broke down and told all he knew.

He said his partner was Frederick Belford, a New York negro, who was staying on Seaton street.

The detectives took Wilson to Seaton street, and he pointed out the house, 216, as the place where Belford lived. The house was searched, and a suit case containing clothing was found. Examined in the light, the case proved to be the property of the detective.

Belford was taken to police headquarters. He confessed his connection with the robbery, and told of how he and Wilson had broken boards from the rear fence, climbed to a window on a step-ladder, and then, breaking the glass, had entered the tailor shop and taken their pick of suits, trousers, vests, and other clothing. He said a suit case full of plunder was secreted in the lumber yard at Thirteenth and a-half street and Ohio avenue, and admitted that the coat he wore was one taken from the shop.

The negroes were locked up at the First precinct station.

### Bismarck's Test of Von Moltke.

Carl Schurz in *McClure's*.